The Ogden Standard-Examiner

PUBLISHING COMPANY

An Independent Newspaper Published every evening and Sunday morning without a muzzle or a club.

Entered as Second-class Matter at the Postoffice, Ogden, Utah. Established 1870

Member of the Audit Bureau of Circulation and The Associated Press.

SUBSCRIPTION IN ADVANCE
Delivered by Carrier Daily and Sunday, 1 year.....$10.30
By Mail Daily and Sunday, 1 year.. $7.80

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OGDEN LEADS IN RECOVERY.

Reopening of the American can factory, the resumption of work at the Albers mill, the increasing of the capacity of the local grain elevators and the enlarging of the output of flour are Ogden signs of a return of confidence.

Once the mending is well done, the recovery will be rapid, for this country is most resourceful and needs only the touch of faith to speed the coming of prosperity.

The outlook is much better than at any time in the past six months.

WOULD REGULATE ALL MARRIAGES.

After a careful study of dogs, with ten years given to the breeding of dogs, Prof. Carl Pearson of an English society, has become somewhat disgusted with human beings.

The professor found he could control the size, shape and color of the dogs.

Then he referred to the fact that in England only 12 per cent of the population produced 50 per cent of the next generation. Sixty per cent of the population did not produce the next generation at all, owing to non-marriage and death.

This student of eugenics sees the necessity of directing marriage, but the day is far off when marriage will be other than a voluntary act. If men and women were to be selected and brought together by an arbitrary rule of fitness, we might have a sharply drawn line of supermen ruling the inferior, with a tendency to a return of slavery.

PROSPECT OF A FLOOD.

With fourteen inches of snow in Ogden valley and deep drifts back in the gorges of the Wasatch range, there is reason to look forward to a flood of water, if the weather suddenly turns warm.

Fortunately, the thaw, up to the present, has been gradual and neither the Ogden nor the Weber has gone on a rampage.

But this is only four days short of April when the showers which bring May flowers are to be expected. Mild weather with rain would bring torrents from the canyons and send the streams out of their banks.

In anticipation of high water, the city has had gangs of men working on the Ogden and Weber rivers. At the Thirty-third street bridge rip-rapping has been employed to protect the structure and down in the Glasgow addition fifteen carloads of rock are being placed in position along the banks to prevent, if possible, the flooding of that district, which, for forty years, has been an almost annual event.

But the biggest problem confronting Ogden city is the disposing of the floods which pour in from the drainage of the Burch creek farming area. In summer time whatever water is available is utilized by those who cultivate the soil. In winter the streams are uncontrolled and the water, carrying a load of sand, breaks from its channels and discharges on the city.

Engineers are working on this nuisance and the county is being urged to assist in keeping back the flood.

LOOKING BACK ON THE WAR.

Three years after the war, Germany is deeply concerned to know who was responsible for the disaster. Ludendorff, in his book, charges much of the odium of defeat to the civil government of Germany, while Bethmann Hollweg, who was chancellor during the first three years of the conflict, makes answer in his second volume of reflections on the war, which has appeared many months after his death. His reply is a voice from the grave.

In his posthumous work, the former chancellor declares that at no time, even in the depths of war, should the civil government be wholly dominated by the military and he expresses regret that Ludendorff should have been allowed to force his will on every branch of government.

T. R. Ybarra, in reviewing the dead chancellor's book, draws this conclusion:

"This book makes abundantly clear something for which the entente countries should be devoutly thankful: in the great German wartime controversy between the political and military powers, Bethmann Hollweg was right but weak, Ludendorff strong but wrong.

"The German statesman speaks slightingly of Woodrow Wilson. The American president, he declares, was far too much on the side of the entente, even long before the United States entered the war, to be welcome as an arbiter between Germany and her enemies. He also accuses Wilson of hesitation at crucial times.

"Bethmann Hollweg makes it clear that he was under no illusions as to what the entry of the Americans on the side of the allies would mean to the central powers. In fact, he states emphatically that, from the moment of the defeat of the German armies on the Marne, he consistently saw the war as purely a defensive war for Germany. If she succeeded in defending herself, as he saw it, she would be the winner; if not, she would lose. Not for him were Pan-American dreams of a complete military victory and subsequent domination of the world by Germany.

"Bethmann Hollweg agrees with Ludendorff in one thing: that German propaganda was a failure. Like the German military leader, he declares that it was far less efficacious than the propaganda of the entente.

"In dealing with responsibility for the outbreak of the war, he subscribes to the belief, commonly held in his native land, that Germany far from being the aggressor, was the victim of a conspiracy among the entente powers. Russia, he declares, before embarking upon a Balkan policy hostile to Austria-Hungary was fully assured of both British and French support in the event that her course should enlist German aid for Austria-Hungary. Moreover, he writes, the early mobilization by Russia of her army—it was mobilized, says Bethmann Hollweg, on the morning of July 31, 1914—made absolutely necessary like action on the part of Germany. In short, according to him, Russia was the nation immediately responsible for the war, with Great Britain and France pulling the strings behind the scenes and secretly encouraging her."

No one outside Germany will accept this view as to responsibility for the war, as the exchange of notes between the British foreign office and the German government proved that Germany was eager for the conflict and rejected all overtures intended to check both Russia and Austria-Hungary.

Only now is the real history of the great war being written by contributions from both sides. All German writers today agree that America's entrance into the war made defeat for the kaiser certain, but not one of them in the early days of submarine warfare, when they were being warned by Woodrow Wilson, seemed to regard America's attitude as a source of great danger. They rather invited America to strike. Now they see to what extent they underestimated the manpower and other resources of this great country.

GORILLAS.

You have always read that the gorilla is a terrible beast. Now comes Carl E. Akeley, back in New York after an expedition for the American Museum of Natural History.

Akeley brings with him five stuffed gorillas. He denies that gorillas are ferocious.

"There was no sport in shooting them. It was too easy. I made moving pictures of four big gorillas playing and keeping an eye upon me until they ran away into the jungle, frightened by the click of the camera."

This is an iconoclastic age, accepted notions being exploded one after the other like a pack of firecrackers.

CONVICTS.

A bill to raise convicts' pay has been passed by the assembly of New York state.

If you are interested in contrasts brought by the changes of time, get out a history and read about old-time prisons, confinement in which was recognized as a living death.

If anyone had proposed paying wages to convicts in olden times, he would have been locked up with the lunatics.

WEATHER.

As the world gets further away from war, there is more talk about the eternal and vital question, weather.

England checks up and reports that last year was her driest since 1815, the record year for scant rainfall.

The reaction to this will be an exceptionally wet season—maybe this year, maybe next, maybe not for several years, but it is certain.

Nature evens everything up. She, too, uses the law of averages.

MINERS.

If a coal strike starts, how long will it last? The "dope"—based on the law of averages—answers: 37 days.

In the 21 years, 1899 to 1920, coal strikes involved a total of 2,929,216 American miners. A check-up, based on the government's geological survey reports, shows that the average coal striker was out 37 days.

The law of averages, however, is just what its name implies. The threatened coal strike of 1922 may be an exception to the average. Time will tell.

Tom Sims Says

Trying to buy bootleg whisky is dangerous. You might succeed.

The funniest stunts in the movies are pulled by the censors.

We need autos that will count a hundred before hitting pedestrians.

Maybe a married man doesn't kiss his wife more often because he rarely finds her mouth shut.

Germany is shipping cigars to America. Still trying to get even.

A man who is always making excuses hasn't time to make a success.

Once we saved for a rainy day; now we save for an income tax day.

"How do you eat your meals?" asks social hints. One at a time.

Last of our Rhine army is ordered home. In Germany you get two steins of beer for 1 cent.

Pretty soon we will be wanting winter to play an encore.

Washington says 1,000,000 homes will be built in 1922. Raising roofs lowers rents.

Many a 30-cent man is worth a fortune.

If your lawnmower blades are dull, try putting in some collars just back from the laundry.

Push in business is fine; but don't push others out.

Scientist says there is 257,000 horsepower in a spoonful of water. That isn't water.

Nobody loves a dentist; he gets on people's nerves.

Perhaps the paper shortage in Germany was caused by making it all into paper money.

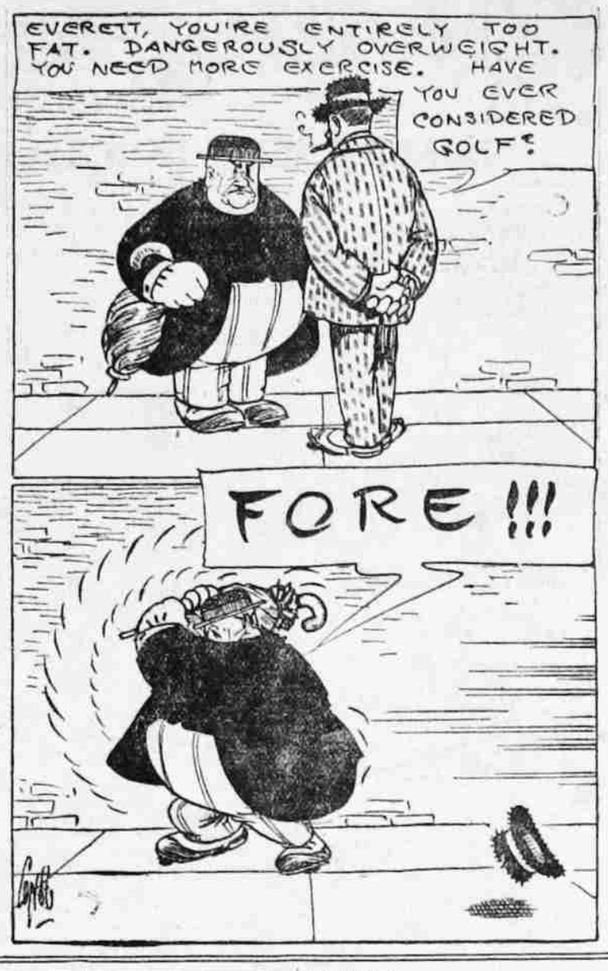
Some people will do anything for money except work.

Eat, drink—and tomorrow may never come.

April is called the month of showers. The sky is the limit.

It's easy for a bowlegged girl to be modest.

EVERETT TRUE BY CONDO



If Winter Comes

A. S. M. Hutchinson

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CHAPTER I.

To take Mark Sabre at the age of thirty-four, and in the year 1912, and at the place Penny Green is to necessitate looking back a little towards the time of his marriage in 1904, but happens to find him in good light for observation. Encountering him hereabouts, one who had shared school days with him at his preparatory school so much as twenty-four years back would have found matter for recognition.

A usefully garrulous person, one Hapgood, a solicitor, found much.

"Whom do you think I met yesterday? Old Sabre! You remember old Sabre at old Wickamote's? . . . Yes, that's the chap. Used to call him Puzzlehead, remember? Because he used to screw up his forehead over things old Wickamote or any of the other masters said and sort of drawl out, 'Well, I don't see that, sir.' . . . Yes, rather! . . . And then that other expression of his. Just the opposite. When old Wickamote or some one had landed him, or all of us, with some dashed punishment, and we were gassing about it, used to screw up his nut in the same way and say, 'Well, what does he mean, you ass?' and he'd start gassing some rot till someone said, 'Good lord, fancy sticking up for a master!'" And old Puzzlehead would say, 'You sickening fool, I'm not sticking up for him. I'm only saying he's right from how he looks at it and it's no good saying he's wong.' . . . Ha- Funny days . . . . Yes, I met him . . . .

"Yes, in his office I saw him . . . He's in a good business down there at Tidborough. Dashed good. Fortune, East and Sabre' . . . Never heard of them? Ah, well, that shows you're not a pillar of the church, old son. If you took the faintest interest in your particular place of worship, you'd know that whenever you want anything for the church from a hymn book or a hassock or a pew to a pulpit or a screen or a spire you go to Fortune, East and Sabre, Tidborough. Similarly in the scholastic line, anything from a birch rod to a desk—Fortune, East and Sabre, by return and the best. No, they're the great, the great, church and school-furnishing people.

"Married? Oh, yes, he's married. Has been some time, I believe, though they've no kids. I had lunch at his place one time I was down Tidborough way. Now there's a place you ought to go to paint one of your pictures—where he lives—Penny Green. Picturesque, quaint if ever a place was . . . .

"Yes, you go down there and have a look, with your sketch-book. Old Sabre'll love to see you . . . His wife? . . . Oh, very nice, distinctly nice. Pretty woman, very. Somehow I didn't think quite the sort of woman for old Puzzlehead. Didn't appear to have the remotest interest in any of the things he was keen about and he seemed a bit fed with her sort of talk. Her's was all gossip—all about the people there and what a rum crowd they were. Devilish funny, I thought, some of her stories. But old Sabre—well, I suppose he'd heard 'em before. Still, there was something—something about the two of them. You know that sort of—sort of stiffish feeling you sometimes feel in the air with two people who don't quite click."

CHAPTER II.

Thus by easy means of the garrulous Hapgood, appear persons, places, institutions; lives, homes, activities, the web and the tangle and the amenities of a minute fragment of human existence. Life. An odd business. Into life we come, mysteriously arrived, are set on our feet and on we go; functioning more or less ineffectively, passing through permutations and combinations; meeting the successive events, shocks, surprises of hours, days, years; becoming engulfed, submerged, foundered by them; all of us on the same adventure yet retaining nevertheless each his own individuality, as swimmers carrying each his undetachable burden through dark, enormous and cavernous seas. Mysterious journey! Uncharted, unknown and finally—but there is no finality! Mysterious and stunning sequel—not end—to the mysterious and tremendous adventure! Finally, of this portion, death, disappearance—gone! Astounding development! Odd affair! Mysterious and baffling conundrum to be mixed up in! . . . Life!

Come to this pair, Mark Sabre and his wife Mabel, at Penny Green, and have a look at them mixed up in this odd and mysterious business of life.

II.

Penny Green—"picturesque, quaint if ever a place was," in garrulous Mr. Hapgood's words—lies in a shallow depression, in shape like a narrow meat dish. It runs east and west, and slightly tilted from north to south. To the north the land slopes pleasantly upward in pasture and orchards, and here was the site of the Penny Green Garden Home Development Scheme. Beyond the site, a considerable area, stands Northrepps, the seat of Lord Tybar. Lord Tybar sold the development site to the developers, and, as he signed the deed of conveyance, remarked in his airy way, "Ah, nothing like exercise, gentlemen. That's made every one of my ancestors turn in his grave." The developers tittered respectfully as befits men who had landed a good thing.

Westward of Penny Green is Chovensbury; behind Tidborough the sun rises.

Penny Green, like Rome, had not been built in a day. The houses of the Penny Green Garden Home, on the other hand, were being run up in as near to a day as enthusiastic developers, feverish contractors (vieing one with another) and impatient tenants could encompass. Nor was Penny Garden built for a day. The houses had been built not only by the people who intended to live in them, and proposed to be roomy and well cupboarded and stoutly beamed and floored in them, but who, not foreseeing restless and railwayed generations, built them to endure for the children of their children's children and for children yet beyond. Sabre's house was of grey stone and it presented over the doorway the date of 1667.

"Nearly two hundred and fifty years," Mabel had once said.

"And I bet," Sabre had replied, "it's never been better kept or run than you run it now, Mabel."

The tribute was well deserved. Mabel, who was in many ways a model woman, was pre-eminently a model housewife. "Crawshaws" was spotlessly kept and perfectly administered.

The only room in the house which Sabre did not like was the sitting room on the ground floor, and it was his own room, furnished and decorated by Mabel for his own particular use and comfort. But she called it his "den," and Sabre loathed and detested the word den as applied to a room a man specially inhabits. It implied to him a masculine untidiness, and he was intensely orderly

"Ha! Jinks, Eh? High Jinks and Low Jinks, What?"

and hated untidiness. It implied customs and manners of what he called "boarding-house ideas" — the idea that a man must have an untidily comfortable apartment into which he can retire and envelop himself in tobacco smoke, and where he "can have his own things around him and "have his pipes and his pictures about him," and where he can wear "an old shooting jacket and slippers"—and he loathed and detested all these phrases and the ideas they connoted. He had no "old shooting jacket" and he would have given it to the gardener if he had; and he detested wearing slippers and never did wear slippers; it was his habit to put on his boots after his bath and to keep them on till he put on shoes when changing for dinner. Above all, he loathed and detested the vision which the word "den" always conjured up to him. This was a vision of the door of a typical den being opened by a wife, and of the wife saying in a mincing voice, "This is George in his den," and of boarding-house females peering over the wife's shoulder and smiling fatuously at the denizen who, in an old shooting jacket and slippers, grinned vacuously back at them. To Mark this was a horrible and unspeakable vision.

The matter of the den and another matter, touching the servants, came up between them in the very earliest days of their married life. Mabel had been busy "setting things," and she took him round the house with delicious pride and happiness. Mark, sharing both, had his arm linked in hers. When they came to the fourth sitting room Mabel announced gaily, "And this is your den!"

Mark gave a mock groan. "Oh, lord, not den!"

"Yes, of course, den. Why ever not?"

"I absolutely can't stick den." He glanced about. "Who on earth's left those fearful old slippers there?"

"They're a pair of father's. I took them specially for you for this room. You haven't got any slippers like that."

He gazed upon the heels downtrodden by her heavy father. He did not much like her heavy father. "No, I haven't," he said, and thought grimly, "Thank God!"

III.

Mabel opened the kitchen door. "The master's come to see how nice the kitchen looks."

Two maids in black dresses and an extraordinary amount of stiffly starched aprons and caps and streamers rose awkwardly and bobbed awkward little bows. One was very tall, the other rather short. Mabel looked from the girls to Mark and from Mark to the girls, precisely as if she were exhibiting rare specimens to her husband and her husband to her rare specimens. And in the tone of one exhibiting pinned, dried, and completely impersonal specimens, she announced, "They're sisters. Their name is Jinks."

Mark, examining the exhibits, had been feeling like a fool. Their name humanized them and relieved his awkward feeling. "Ha! Jinks, eh? High Jinks and Low Jinks, what?" He laughed. It struck him as rather comic; and High Jinks and Low Jinks tittered broadly, losing in the most astonishing way the one her severity and the other her glumness.

(Continued in Our Next Issue.)

RULE OF ISLAND HELD SHAMEFUL

NEW YORK, March 27.—Horace G. Knowles, former American minister to the Dominican republic and also Rumania, Bulgaria, Serbia and Bolivia, reiterated charges that the United States was pursuing an "imperialistic" course in its administration of Dominican affairs in an address Sunday in the Community church. Mr. Knowles is now "counsel for the "Dominican nation."

"The incursion of the United States into the Latin-American countries is more feared now than ever before," he said after summing up the events in Santo Domingo since American occupation in 1916. "Not only have we violated the Monroe doctrine, but the now practical working of that doctrine * * * is to prevent the victim country from receiving help and assistance from any sympathizing European country."

Mr. Knowles denied that the Roosevelt-Dominican treaty of 1907 was being violated by that country at the time of American occupation, or that the Dominicans were in a state of revolution, and charged that it was the "policy of Washington to stifle and suppress all news regarding our doings in Santo Domingo."

"For nearly six years," he said, "there has existed in Santo Domingo foreign oppression, repression, suppression, torture and terror." While this information was kept from Americans, he said the South American countries had common knowledge of it, and "every Latin-American country knows a hundred times more about the shameful doings of Washington in that country than do the people of the United States."

CURRENT EVENTS!

A Simplified Discussion of Topics of Interest for Children and Busy Adults. Today's Subjects: 1, Army of Occupation; 2, Coal Strike; 3, German Indemnity.

ARMY IN GERMANY

President Harding has ordered Secretary of War Weeks to bring home the soldiers we have kept on the Rhine River in Germany since the end of the World War.

The soldiers are called "the American Army of Occupation."

It has always been the custom of victors in wars to send armies to camp on the land of the defeated country to see to it that the defeated country lived up to its agreements.

The custom was followed by Great Britain, France, Belgium, Italy and the United States when they defeated Germany in the World War.

The American Army of Occupation camped in a region of which the German city of Coblenz was the center.

Coblenz is a very old city. It was standing in the days when the Romans fought the Germanic tribes shortly before and after the birth of Christ.

Coblenz has a population of about 56,000. That's about 16,000 more people than Ogden has.

There are about 4000 soldiers in the American Army of Occupation. All will be brought home before July 1, Secretary of War Weeks believes.

Why are we bringing our soldiers home? Probably to save money.

Our government expected the allies to pay the expenses from money collected from Germany, but the allied commission in charge of seeing that Germany pays its debt to the allies does not seem willing.

THE COAL STRIKE

It now seems probable the the greatest coal strike in the history of our country will begin April 1.

The United Mine Workers of America, a miners' union, has ordered 600,000 miners in all parts of this country and part of Canada to cease work. These miners are employed both in hard and soft coal fields.

That means that all coal mining will stop except in fields where miners do not belong to the union.

The strike, if long enough continued, may result in shutting down hundreds of factories and throwing thousands of men out of work, for factories must have coal to operate.

The miners are striking because they're not satisfied with their pay. They make an agreement on pay from time to time and that wage stands until the next meeting. This agreement with the employers runs out March 31.

The union miners say:

"Our pay is low while the cost of living in mining towns is high. Our bosses made big profits during the war and they can afford to pay us well now.

"In 1920 our pay was only $1500 a year. We need $2243 a year to live comfortably in a mining town."

The operators, or men who run the mines, say:

"We can't afford to pay more and we'll probably have to pay less.

"Our competitors in coal fields where men don't belong to the union are paying lower wages and selling coal cheaper than we can. That's ruining our business."

THE GERMAN INDEMNITY

The Allied Reparations Commission is meeting at Paris. It has decided how much Germany must pay this year on the indemnity the allies have demanded.

If the amount is excessive, as some believe it may be, the German cabinet may resign as a protest.

An indemnity is a sum of money paid to repair damage. Germany's indemnity is to pay for the damage Germany did when she attacked Belgium, France and other of her neighbors in the World War and destroyed their farm lands, homes and factories.

The Reparations Commission is a body of men representing the allied countries. Its task is to arrange the amount and method of payment of Germany's indemnities.

GOMPERS LAUDS WILSON IDEALS

Former President Was Good Friend of Toiler, Says Labor Chieftain

NEW YORK Mach 27.—The ideals and principles of Woodrow Wilson in time will be recognized as spirits guiding the world, Samuel Gompers, president of the American Federation of Labor, Sunday told a gathering of labor men and representatives of the Woodrow Wilson foundation, who met to discuss the plan to honor the former president.

He characterized Mr. Wilson as "the firm firned of the laboring man," citing the seaman's act and the Clayton anti-trust law as instances of his efforts toward bettering the toiler's condition.

FEELS DISAPPOINTED

Expressing disappointment that Mr Wilson's admirers had not already oversubscribed the $100,000 required for the endowment, Mr. Gompers said:

"The American people, and particularly the working people, owe it to the country to see to it that this honor to oodrow Wilson shall be successful. If there has ever been a man in responsible office in this country who had the understanding and the vision of labor's rights, it was Woodrow Wilson.

"We are living today in the spirit of Wilson, and our efforts in the future will be directed toward mobilization of the public sentiment of this republic to help work in order that his principles may become daily rules for the conduct of our lives.

PEACE AGREEMENTS

"The deas, the hopes, the activities of right thinking men today will be expended in an effort to make the world understand, not merely for today, that the principles and ideals for which Woodrow Wilson lived and still lives, will go on and on, and in time will be recognibed as spirits guiding the whole world.

"Whether we have a small pact or treaty of four or five, or an agreement among all the nations of the earth, the initiative to which has been taken, Mr. Wilson has pointed out the way in international understanding and we are following the path he silently emblazoned."

IOWA CITIES URGED TO ASSIST AVIATION

SIOUX CITY, Ia., March 27.—Recommendations ready for presentation to the seventh aerial district conference here today included an outline of plans for assistance to the development of commercial aviation by the different cities in this district. The proposals were prepared by a conference committee, of which E. R. Schultz is chairman.

Among the suggestions contained in the committee's report are these:

That each city or town create an aeronautical bureau within its chamber of commerce; that landing fields be installed; that attempts be made to obtain uniform laws to govern traffic and aerial commerce; that a commission be established by the conference to determine upon uniform rates for commercial transportation and that the organization assist municipal, state and the national governments in the proper installation of commercial aerial transportation.

Crime Wave Has Extended to All Parts of Nation

WASHINGTON, March 27.—Only 14 per cent of the crimes registered by civil authorities in the last six months can be attributed to previous offenders, according to E. E. Budding, president of the Relief society. From state statistics obtained from official prison records, he estimated that 86 per cent of those definitely connected with crime in the past half year have been new offenders.

"Some are wealthy and commit the crime without hope of gain," he said. "The crime wave has touched all sections of the country; no zone has been immune. Shout as you will against the ex-convict, he is better than you give him credit for being."

WOMEN TAKE LARGE PART IN ELECTION

DES MOINES, Ia., March 27.—(By The Associated Press.)—Voters in many Iowa towns and cities are electing city officials today. Reports reaching here indicate that women are taking great interest.

In many cities women are candidates for office, and a number will be elected without opposition. For the most part the election issues relate to local taxation, local law enforcement and Sunday motion pictures.

French scientist spent 45 years and nearly $50,000 in an attempt to produce a blue rose.